



FREE!
CRYING
GAZZA
DOLL
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No. 44 Not for sale to children

Are you ready
for 1992? How
EUROPEAN
are YOU?

Find out on page 18

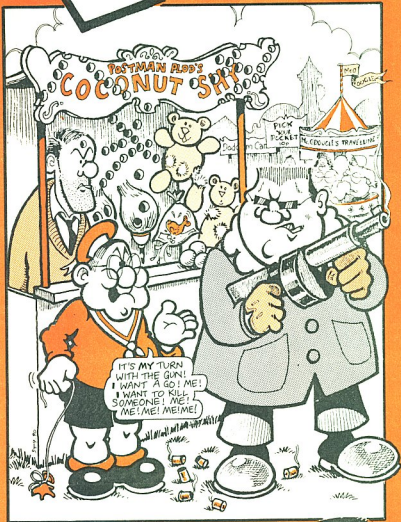
Yes indeed!
'BIG'
BEN



is **'STARK'**
bollock naked!
 Porno action on page 19!

It's a FIX!
 Top TV game show
EXPOSED

BAN
this FILTH
 We put stop to sick
 'adult' mag



Mop top McCartney in

ISSN 0952-7966



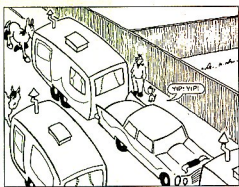
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MURDER
 plot
 sensation!



MEET THE MFD DOUGLE FAMILY!
THEY ARE...

THE THIEVING GYPSY BASTARDS



*If you want to whine, then drop us a line
Tell us your gripe and we'll print it with type*

Give us a break George

George Michael has already sold over 15 million copies of his first solo album, and has made so much money that he could retire tomorrow and never work again. So why doesn't he?

Mr. I. Toadflax,
Chickweed, Herts.

Who said the Scots are mean? My husband and I have always given to charity, helped people in need and been generous with whatever money we've had. Mind you, we're Welsh.

Mrs. Gwyneth Whales,
Gwynedd, Wales

What a load of bull!

I do get sick of hearing Animal Rights campaigners complaining about bullfighting. They really don't know what they're talking about.

On our recent holiday in Spain my husband and I went to a bullfight, and I can assure these people that the bull thoroughly enjoyed it - self, running and frolicking around the ring to the cheers of the crowd.

My two children, aged 6 and 8, also had a marvellous time, and I would not hesitate to take them again.

Mrs. H. Cloudberry,
Dodder, Kent

LETTERBOCKS
Viz
P.O. BOX 1PT
Newcastle on Tyne
NE99 1PT



I am one of Churchill's famous 'few' who took part in the Battle of Britain and who subsequently have done nothing else but harp on and on and on about the fact. The current Fiftieth Anniversary of the battle provides me with an ideal opportunity to go on about it even more, and hopefully make the young people of today feel guilty and inadequate.

On one occasion my squadron was scrambled to intercept a Jerry raiding party over the South coast. We were flying at about 2,000 feet when suddenly a voice cried out in my headset: "Bandits at 2 o'clock". Etc. etc. etc.

Wing Com.
'Buffy' Beaumont,
266 Squadron (Retd.),
c/o Chatham Mental
Hospital

I cannot believe the bad luck that has plagued me throughout my adult life. Two years ago my wife broke her arm in an accident at work, and to top it all, last week our phone bill was £10 more than expected. I really don't know what I've done to deserve this.

Mr. M. Foster,
Eastleigh, Hants.

Because my house backs onto a golf course, balls often land in my garden. I now have three golf balls.

C. Flower,
Ilkerton

I think British Rail are a load of crap

When visiting an elderly friend in Rotherham last week I decided to follow the advice of British Rail's advertising campaign and 'let the train take the strain'. I should have known better! To begin with my train pulled into the station four days late, and proceeded to collide with another train already standing at the platform, killing several people. When I eventually found my seat, which I had reserved, it had been double booked and I had to share it with two drunken Scotsmen, six squaddies, a pregnant mother and her screaming baby, all of whom were wearing Sony Walkmans and were singing along to Dire Straits.

Litter, beer cans, cigarette ends and human excrement were strewn across the floor. When I complained to the guard that my seat was on fire he punched me in the face and stole my handbag. Later, a ticket inspector who spoke no English knocked me to the floor, stamped on my fingers then stabbed me with a breadknife. Due to a signalling failure we were asked to leave the train and walk ten miles through six feet of snow, eventually arriving at Rotherham six

weeks late. By this time I had lost so much weight my friend didn't recognise me, and I had to spend the next two months in hospital suffering from malnutrition, rabies and diphtheria. And the cost of my ticket? Sixteen thousand pounds.

Mrs. Cowslip,
Doncaster

*Are you a stupid old lady who's got nothing better to do than write letters complaining about things? Send your moans to us at our Letterbox address. There's a free water-proof underblanket for the best letter we receive. Remember to mark your envelope 'Senile Ramblings'.

The old ways were the best

When my two young grandchildren arrived for a holiday recently I was disgusted to find them eating takeaway food, watching TV all day and playing with these new 'computer' games. I soon straightened them out by confiscating their shoes and sending them out to play in the street all day with just a ball and a hoop. In the evenings I refused to let them watch TV, and gave them nothing to eat.

By the end of their stay they had enjoyed themselves so much they didn't want to go home. Unfortunately one of them died of consumption, but it just goes to show - the old ways are the best.

Mrs. Ragwort,
Oxford



BAN THIS FILTH!

Student Unions throughout Britain are joining forces in a bid to BAN a best selling adult comic.

For many bright, politically and socially aware students feel that the bi-monthly chuckle mag 'Viz' is:

★ **SEXIST** — It appeals mostly to males and contains one character entitled 'Sid Sexist'.

★ **RACIST** — It frequently attacks the Germans and the French. And the Italians.

★ **OFFENSIVE** — Its pages are peppered with four letter words too offensive to print in a family newspaper. Words like 'fuck' and 'cunt'.



Instead of working, Nigel, who is also a keen member of the Debating Society, plans to take a year off at the end of his course, grow half a stupid bum fluff beard and travel around Europe by train, picking grapes and wearing flip flops.

COURAGEOUS

We wholeheartedly support the campaign to have Viz banned from Student Union shops throughout Britain. And we applaud the courageous stand being made by concerned students at Universities throughout the UK.

CAMPAIGN

If you're a student, here's your chance to add your weight to our campaign. Simply fill in the coupon below and send it to your Student Union shop.

Nigel Wankshaft, President of the Student's Union at Doncaster University put forward a motion to have sales of the comic banned from the student union shop. But the motion had to be abandoned after only Nigel and two lesbians turned up for the meeting.

BRIDGES

"I think it's quite appalling," said Nigel, 20, who is in the second year of a Geography degree course. "Viz routinely attacks German and other foreign nationals at a time when we should be building bridges between ourselves and our foreign partners, not walls."

Dear Union Shop Management Person

I'm all in favour of free speech and I oppose any form of censorship, like you get in South America, but I don't agree with Viz and I think it should be banned so that people less intelligent than me can't read it (unless of course they walk fifty yards to the nearest newsagents).

I find Viz:

☐ SEXIST ☐ RACIST ☐ OVER PRICED ☐ CHILDISH
☐ OFFENSIVE ☐ NOT AS FUNNY AS IT USED TO BE

(Tick whichever apply)

So please don't sell it.

Signed _____

Course _____ Year _____ Haircut _____

P.S. I don't like Benny Hill either.

Sincere thanks to all my relatives, friends and neighbours who helped me take my washing off the line during last Thursday's sudden shower.

I re-washed it immediately and hung it out the following day. Everything is now dried and ironed.

M. Skelly,
Buckinghamshire

In response to Mr. Goldson's letter, *Viz* 42, in which he claims to be a "pretty hard case", is he taking the piss or what? There aren't any hard cases in Hampshire.

I'm a hard case from Newcastle, and I'd be quite happy to go down to Mr. Goldson's local boozer and kick his head in in front of his bird.

G. McMarn,
Newcastle

Why don't the airline companies fit machine guns which fire ping pong balls full of paint or flour to the wings of their aeroplanes. Then, when several planes are circling above an airport in a 'stack' waiting for permission to land, the pilots could indulge in mock 'dog fights' such as were seen and enjoyed by so many people during the Battle of Britain. Not only would this provide free entertainment for the public, it would also give holidaymakers, stranded in the departure lounges, something to watch while they await their flight call. Perhaps when the planes are allowed to land, the pilot could release a smoke bomb, giving spectators the impression that he has been 'shot down'.

Mrs. Dolly Bindweed,
Richmond

«TOP TIPS»

ALWAYS keep a pound of lard in your pocket. If you get your head stuck in railings you can grease your ears and slide out.

Kate Emblen
(22 years old),
Uxbridge

MAKE the postman think you've had a nose bleed by opening the door with tomato ketchup smeared on your top lip.

Patrick Thistle,
Partick Thistle

RE-LIVE your sunny beach holiday by putting sandpaper insoles into your slippers and wandering around the house in your underwear.

David Inch,
Chester-le-Street

SAVE money. Instead of buying a Big Country single, simply listen to the theme tune from 'Z Cars'.

P. Goss,
Basildon

MAKE the postman think you have a dental abscess by opening the door with a hard boiled egg secreted in your cheek.

Patrick Thistle,
Partick Thistle

CONVINCE friends that you have become a member of the Socialist Workers' Party by standing on street corners

and ranting away on subjects about which you know nothing, and never washing.

Karl Lyall,
Carlisle

DON'T change your trousers simply because the pockets are full. Add extra pockets by suspending old socks from the belt loops.

V. Woodford
Nottingham

USE the 'five items or less' checkout desk at your local supermarket no matter how many items you have got. Simply bring a group of friends to the shop with you, and divide the contents of your trolley amongst them.

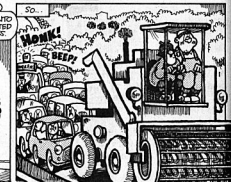
T. Parsnip,
Bolhamchestertonpoolwood

MAKE the postman think you have been sick by opening the door with diced carrots and rice pudding and parmesan cheese smeared on your shirt front.

Patrick Thistle,
Partick Thistle

FOOL other drivers into thinking you have an expensive car phone by holding your TV or video remote control up to your ear and mounting the kerb occasionally.

Mike Penny,
Coventry



Say it with Flowers

Could you type this invoice for me Trina? That's the seventh can of Cherryade I've sold this week.

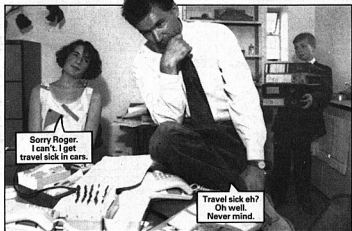


Trina wasn't impressed



Three more and I'll get that new Sierra the boss has promised me.

Maybe we could go for a spin together, eh? It's got alloy wheels.



Sorry Roger. I can't. I get travel sick in cars.

Travel sick eh? Oh well. Never mind.

Top sales reps at Seymour Soft Drinks, Roger Rogers and Keith Cooper were crazy about new secretary Trina Jones. But getting a date with her was proving to be impossible.

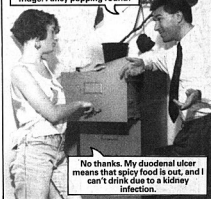
Hey! Guess who's just sold a whole crate of Limeade? Fancy going to the flicks to celebrate?



I'd love to Keith, but I can't. I suffer from mild epilepsy. Looking at the screen could bring on an attack.

All their approaches were thwarted by Trina's endless list of medical complaints...

I'm cooking a chicken curry tonight, and there's wine in the fridge. Fancy popping round?



No thanks. My duodenal ulcer means that spicy food is out, and I can't drink due to a kidney infection.

Trina darling. I'd like you to have these chocolates. You won't believe how expensive they were...



Sorry. Chocolate gives me migraines.

Even the boss had tried and failed...

Trina. I'm flying to Paris tonight. Fancy coming along?



We could have a romantic meal at the top of the Eiffel Tower.

Sounds nice...

But it's out of the question, Mr. Seymour. I'm acrophobic - scared of heights.

I see

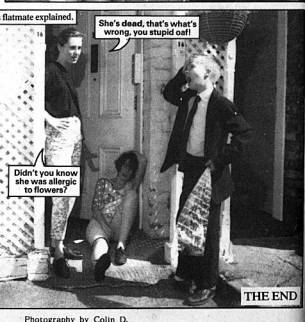
And the mere sight of an aeroplane would be enough to give me the squirts.



Oh well, never mind.

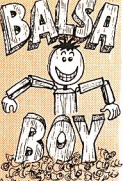
I'll just take my wife.



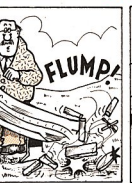


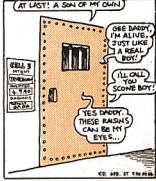
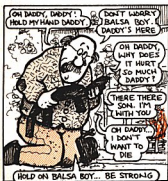
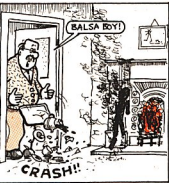
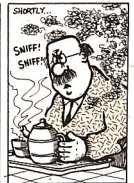
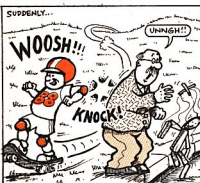
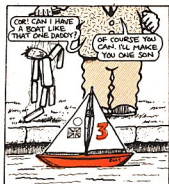
POSTMAN PLOD





58 YEAR OLD SOCIAL INADEQUATE ARTHUR TRUSSHAW HAD ALWAYS DREAMT OF HAVING A CHILD OF HIS OWN, AND THE DAY HE BOUGHT A LARGE QUANTITY OF BALSA WOOD AND SOME STRING, THAT DREAM CAME TRUE...





NO NEWS IS BAD NEWS!



Lewis – outrageous cash demands

KRANKIE UNVEILS TEST XI

Children's TV entertainer and 'Crackerjack' star Jeanette Krankie this week announced her All Time Cricket Test XI.

And there are a few surprises in four footer Jeanette's final selection.

PACE

As expected she has concentrated on pace in her attack, with no less than 3 seam bowlers spearheaded by Australia's Dennis Lillee and 'body line' bowler Harold Larwood. Yet strangely there is no room for fiery Fred Trueman or former England captain Bob Willis. Derek Underwood's selection is Jeanette's sole concession to spin.

STROKE

The opening pair of Graham Gooch and John Edrich were chosen for their dependable no-nonsense stroke play, with Australian great Don Bradman at three.

THROB

In a strong middle order Jeanette picks Farouk Engineer ahead of Kent's Alan Knott, with Pakistan heart-throb Imran Khan in at seven.

SURPRISES

Among the few surprises is the omission of Dr W.G. Grace, perhaps the greatest cricketer of all time, who only scrapes in as twelfth man.

Jeanette's team lines up as follows: Gooch, Edrich, Bradman, Viv Richards, Engineer, Dennis Compton, Khan, Sir Richard Hadlee (captain), Lillee, Larwood, Underwood and Grace.

CHEEKY CUNT



BBC bosses are set to **SCRAP** the popular long running series 'The Nine O'Clock News' – because of outrageous cash demands by newscaster **Martyn Lewis**.

Angry producers have been forced to end the popular series, which has run for decades, because they can not cope with senior news reader Lewis's phenomenal wage demands.

LASHED

And other newscasters – among them Moira Stewart – wept when they heard the news. And they lashed out at Lewis, who was head hunted from ITV in order to spearhead the BBC's top news show.

One fumed: "He's forcing us all out of a job, and we're bloody mad about it."

LAVISH

Lewis's astonishing contract – offered to tempt him away from News At Ten – is thought to be the most lavish in the history of TV news-casting, netting the straight faced anchor man an amazing **£10 MILLION** a year. It includes:

- ★ £50,000 per show.
- ★ Hefty bonus payments of up to £100,000 per news bulletin, such as during the Gulf Crisis.
- ★ A 'signing on' fee thought to be in the region of a million pounds.
- ★ Enormous lump sum payments for any ideas or news items which he thinks up himself.

News staff at the BBC were outraged by a clause in Lewis's contract which allows him to write his own news if he feels the script for any particular show isn't good enough, or change any item of news which he thinks isn't good enough.

ELEPHANTS

Reporters and technicians are believed to have walked out recently after Lewis insisted on reading out a story about elephants which he had written during rehearsal.

Beeb set

to axe

money mad

Martin

An insider told us: "A lot of work goes into researching and writing a news programme. On this occasion we had a busy schedule, with a lot of items about the Gulf Crisis to include. Suddenly Lewis announced that he had written a story about elephants, and said he wanted it as the main feature."

RESIGN

The story was all about how African elephants have bigger ears than Indian elephants. It lasted about 6 minutes." It was only when chief news reporter Kate Adie threatened to resign that Lewis gave in and agreed to drop the story – for the time being.

SPARKS

On another occasion sparks flew when Lewis insisted on reading the weather forecast. According to our insider he felt he could do a better job than John Kettleby. In the end he agreed to allow Suzanne Charlton to read it, on the condition that she didn't make any mistakes."

SLADE

Falling viewing figures have raised grave financial worries, and bosses fear that the Nine O'Clock News could go bankrupt if Lewis continues to receive such incredible sums. And months of speculation will end later this month when BBC chiefs officially announce the axing of the show.

One bitter insider told us: "Lewis has become a law unto himself. He's money mad, and far too big for his boots. He had to be stopped, and axing the news was the only way it could be done."

COCKNEY REBEL

Publicly news chiefs deny there is any rift, and blame falling viewing figures on attractive news readers like Zenab Budawi appearing on ITV. A spokesman told us:

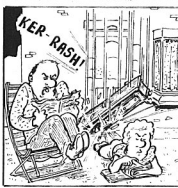
"Generally speaking there is less news nowadays than in the past, and we are simply streamlining our news operations. There will still be regular news bulletins on the BBC, and that programme at the weekend – the one with subtitles."



Jason King yesterday

The Nine O'Clock News slot is expected to be filled by reruns of the popular vintage crime thriller series 'Department S' featuring Peter Wingard as Jason King.





ARE YOU EUROPEAN?

IN 1992 Britain is set to join the EEC. But how ready are we for this monumental move?

Recent inflammatory remarks made by one well-known politician about our European neighbours have done little to smooth the way for our entry into the Common Market. Indeed, they have sparked accusations that some of us **DON'T WANT** to be part of United Europe.

How true is this? Have we got what it takes to be **TRUE** Europeans? Come 1992 will **YOU** be dashing through the Channel Tunnel ready to greet our new European partners with open arms? Or will you be staying at home singing 'Rule Britannia', still celebrating England's victory in the 1966 World Cup Final? The answers to these 16 questions will reveal exactly how **European** you are.

1. You plan to go shopping in the morning. What steps might you take to ensure that you find a parking space in town? Would you:

- Leave the house early to beat the rush and hopefully find a free parking meter.
- Leave whenever you're ready, and simply hope that a parking meter is available.
- Sneak into town at midnight and hang a beach towel on the best parking meter you can find.

2. You pop into C & A to buy a bra, but when you arrive at the cash desk you notice there is a large queue. What would you do?

- Take your place in the queue and patiently wait to be served.
- Put the bra back on the shelf and return later when the queue has died down.
- Barge directly to the front of the queue and shout "Ich leber stomph das bustenholten!"

3. You are driving along the road when a car pulls out in front of you causing you to brake sharply. How would you react?

- Drive on, perhaps tutting quietly to yourself.
- Beep your horn at the offending motorist to let him know you're annoyed.
- Screech to a halt diagonally across the front of the other car, leap out and bang your fists repeatedly on his bonnet, shouting: "Bastardo! Bastardo! Mamma mia! Bastardo!!"

4. You are walking along the pavement when a rather attractive woman passes by. What would you do?

- Look away modestly, and perhaps blush a little.
- Smile and maybe say "hello".
- Smear a tub of Brylcreem all over your head, pinch her backside then proceed to follow her around for half an hour, together with twenty of your mates, all riding on pathetic little scooters, making a variety of crude advances and suggestive remarks.

5. You're busy at work when suddenly you realise it's 12



o'clock. What do you do?

- Have your lunch, read the paper, then return to work 45 minutes later.
- Ignore the time and keep on working till you've finished what you're doing.
- Sit down under a tree and go to sleep for six hours.
- You're holidaying on the beach when you see a rather old and weary looking donkey giving rides to children. What do you do?
 - Pay no attention. It's a fairly common sight.
 - Pat the donkey on the head and offer it a sugar lump.
 - Goad it with a sharp stick, then get 100 of your friends to jump up and down on its back until it falls over and dies. Then go to sleep for six hours.

7. You wake up in the middle of the night feeling a bit peckish. What do you do?

- Roll over and go back to sleep.
- Pop down to the kitchen for a cup of tea and a biscuit.
- Phone twenty of your friends and invite them to come round and spend the next five hours eating snails, frogs, onions and garlic, smoking 'Gittannes' and drinking 48 litres of wine.

8. You arrive for work in the morning. What is the first thing you do?

- Sit in the toilet for twenty minutes reading the paper.
- Start the day's work straight away.
- Spend three hours shaking hands with your colleagues, hugging them and kissing them on both cheeks as though you haven't seen them for twenty years.

9. Your car is stuck behind a large, slow moving lorry which happens to be carrying live sheep. What would you do?

- Slow down and wait patiently until a safe overtaking opportunity arises.
- Immediately overtake the lorry at high speed and hope nothing is coming in the opposite direction.
- Overtake the lorry, set a road block to stop it, smash the cab windows and then set fire to all the sheep.

10. There's a parliamentary election taking place in your constituency. On polling day who would you vote for?

- A middle of the road candidate with moderate views on most issues.
- A mainstream left or right wing politician. A socialist or a conservative perhaps.
- A four foot tall, obviously mad, one boltlocked Nazi dictator who shouts a lot and has a stupid little 'tooth brush' moustache.



PEAN?

11. You admire your next door neighbour's lawn which is particularly well kept. Which of the following would you do?

a. Nothing. You'd be quite happy with your own patchy area of grass.

b. Ask for his advice to enable your lawn to look as good as his.

c. After promising him that you won't, move your garden fence onto his land making his lawn part of your garden. And if he complains, shoot him.

12. You are walking down the street when you see an old lady being mugged by two youths. How do you react? Would you:

a. Wade in without a thought for your personal safety and try to fight the youths off.

b. Run to the nearest telephone to call the police.

c. Ignore the fracas completely, wave a white flag above your head, then run and hide in your underground nuclear bomb proof bank vault and try to work out how much money you've got.

13. Your local football team has won a game. How would you celebrate? Would you:

a. Go out and have a few drinks with friends.

b. Stay at home. You aren't too bothered about football.

c. Drive round in circles in a stupid little Fiat car with six people on the roof, waving your hands out of the window and honking the bloody horn all night.

14. You are playing football. At half time it suddenly dawns on you that your team is losing heavily. What action would you take?

a. Encourage your team to do better, and make more effort in the second half.

b. Just go out and enjoy the second half. After all, it's only a game.

c. Hang the captain of your team from a nearby lamp post, then go out and change sides, joining the winning team for the second half.

15. It's Saturday morning, the lawn needs a trim and

the car could do with a wash. So what would you do?

a. Get up bright and early, get both jobs done, then go to a football match in the afternoon.

b. Have a lazy lie in, get up at eleven and try to do at least one of the jobs during the afternoon.

c. Buy a big box of Belgian biscuits and sit on your fat arse all day eating them.

16. It's Sunday evening, there's nothing on telly and you're bored. What would you do to pass the time?

a. Go down to the local pub, have a few beers and a sing-song with your pals, and perhaps buy a curry on the way home.

b. Rent a video, buy a few cans of beer and invite some friends round for a party.

c. Go out in your Volvo to buy some hard core pornographic magazines from the local chemists, then go home and have a wank listening to Abba records. Then kill yourself cos it's Monday tomorrow.

How did you do?

Tot up your final score by awarding yourself 1 point for each answer a, 2 points for a b, and 3 for a c.

47 or less - You're so typically British. Obstinate, old fashioned and reluctant to change. You view all foreigners as inferior beings. Basically you're a racist. You're obsessed with past history, things like the war, which happened many years ago, and wasn't really Germany's fault anyway. You refuse to move with the times, and come 1992 you'll be well on the way to extinction, just like the dinosaurs.

48 - Well done. You're a true European, always prepared to broaden your horizons, make new friends and co-operate fully in the formation of a new Europe. The future of Britain, Europe and indeed the whole world lies at your feet.

DONG!

'Big Ben' goes starkers



Pinko commie comic Ben Elton will be left red faced after being seen in the pink in a red hot blue movie soon to be released.

VIDEO

Green funny man Ben, 27, will be purple with rage when a black market video featuring the TV funny man and best selling novelist **STARKERS** goes on sale next month.

SHOCKED

During the hard core XXX rated film shocked fans will see Elton:

★ **BONKING** with a bevy of blonde beauties.

★ **ROMPING** with a roomful of randy redheads.

★ **FIDDLING** with his parts until they go off.

SIZZLING

The sizzling on-screen sex romp was filmed in 1974 in a hotel bedroom in Hartlepool. At the time Ben, 28, was struggling to earn a living as a comic on the gritty northern club circuit. We believe he was paid £5 to perform lurid, steamy sex acts on camera.

DEVASTATED

A source close to the comic told us that Elton was "devastated" by news of the movie's pending release. "Ben was absolutely gutted when he first heard that this film has surfaced after all this time. All the hard work he's put in over the last few years could be ruined by one small mistake he made in the distant past. Everyone makes mistakes, and Ben bitterly regrets making this movie. He had hoped that this episode was all behind him."

BLACKADDER

Elton, a multi-millionaire several times over, commands fees of several thousand pounds for live appearances, and has drum-



A scene from the red hot porno flick

med up extra millions writing TV's 'Blackadder'. But now he is fighting to save his career, and has threatened to sue film distributors Videowank (Amsterdam) Ltd. if copies of the movie go on sale.

TWEED

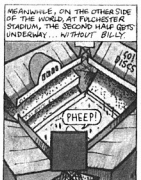
The video was set for release next month, but this may be delayed while legal wrangling goes on. And if Elton's lawyers are successful, copies of the video will have to be destroyed.

CORDUROY

However, we are giving away **EXCLUSIVE** copies of the cassette **FREE** to the first 5,000 readers who can answer this simple Ben Elton question. All you have to do is tell us the name of Ben's best selling book 'Stark'. Pop your answer in an envelope together with £300 cash, and send it to 'Ben Elton Sizzling Sex Romp Naked Porno Movie Offer Competition', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT.

Billy the Fish

DESPITE BEING BORN HALF MAN/HALF FISH, BILLY THOMSON HAS MADE THE FULCHESTER UTD NO. 1 SHIRT HIS OWN...





IS THIS THE END FOR FULCHESTER? IS EVERYONE GOING TO PRISON? DON'T MISS THE NEXT EPISODE - BROUGHT TO YOU BY GO! DISCS PURVEYORS OF FINE QUALITY 'POP' AND 'BEAT' MUSIC TO TODAY'S YOUNGER GENERATION.

FREE!



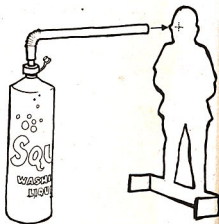
*Your chance to re-
in Briti*

CRYING

It was a moment when a million hearts stood still. With only seconds remaining in the World Cup Final, a nation's dreams were shattered when the German referee raised his arm and showed the yellow card to roly poly Geordie funster and football sensation Paul Gazza. England's World Cup dream was over for another ten years. In that fleeting moment England's favourite footballing son showed the world that he was big enough to cry, big enough to blubber like a great big baby. And as a waterfall of tears, snot and dribble rained down onto that parched Italian turf, back home an entire nation wept like willows. For one moment we were united in grief as we all joined Gazza in sobbing uncon-

INSTRU

Cut around the edges of figurines and tabs to form a standing base. Cut slots. Then take a flexible bending straw (a restaurants) and attach one end to the with water. Poke the other end thro the bottle and, as if by magic, your life



ate the most emotional moment
Footballing History

GAZZA DOLL

trollably, like a two year old baby who had fallen off his bike.

Now you can recapture that moment in the comfort of your own home with this unique, hand crafted, strictly limited edition Crying Gazza Figurine. A thing of beauty to have and to hold for years to come.

Yours to treasure, this genuine porcelain style heirloom quality table top tableau collection will enable you and your friends to enjoy the most moving moment in football history for years to come. And remember, when Gazza's tears begin to roll, don't be afraid to join in, and shed a tear yourself.

CTIONS

, then fold back along dotted lines
Gazza's eye to form tear duct.

able free with soft drinks in many
of a washing up liquid bottle filled
Gazza's tear duct. Simply squeeze
e Gazza doll will begin to cry.



NEXT MONTH
Don't miss our
super cut-out-and-keep
Chris Waddle Penalty
Shoot-Out game.

OOH, LORD HAVE
MERCY... IT'S

THE FAT SLAGS





PLINK...PLINK...FIZZ!

Leading scientists are set to examine a miracle new source of fuel that could be set to power our cars in centuries to come.

And the revolutionary new fuel, unveiled by a Timeside man earlier this week, contains **NONE** of the harmful pollutants found in petrol and diesel fuels.

SHORTAGES

Taxi driver Murdo McGee, 58, claims he came up with the solution to the world's growing fuel shortages after years spent driving his lorry around the UK's overcrowded and polluted roads and motorways.

PROPERTIES

"I realised that what was needed was something as cheap and as readily available as water, that would have the same combusive properties as petrol, but

emit no toxic fumes," Mr. McGee told us. His solution is incredibly simple.

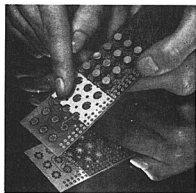
"What I propose is that chemical companies produce some sort of tablet, about the size of a paracetamol, which when dropped into water turns it into petrol. These would be called *Petromol*."

POLLUTION

As well as providing a limitless amount of free fuel, 'Petromol' tablets will also irradiate pollution. "As well as turning the water into petrol, another chemical could be included which gets rid of all the pollution," Mr. McGee explained.

Murdo's miracle pill puts paid to petrol headache

"Surely, if we are able to put a man on the moon, it is not beyond the chemical manufacturers' abilities to come up with a simple tablet, pill or capsule that would turn water into petrol. They could be sold in shops or garages, and if they were small enough they could be kept in little plastic dispensers, like the ones 'Tic Tac' mints come in."



Could pills looking not unlike these electronic circuit boards provide us with the fuel of the future?

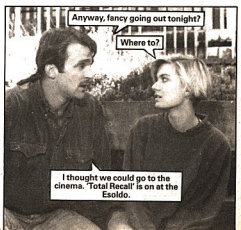
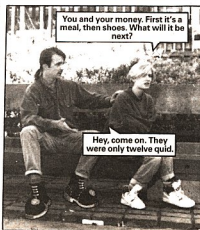
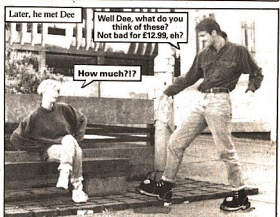
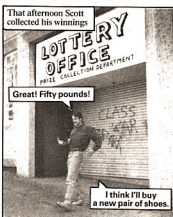
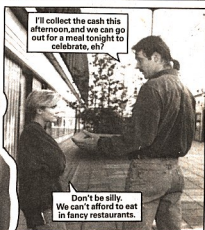
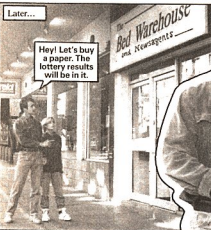
Mr. McGee told us that if the tablets were larger, they could be individually wrapped in foil and sold in boxes, like 'Alka Seltzer'.

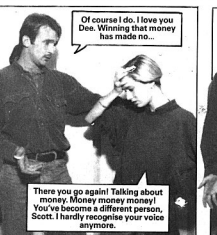
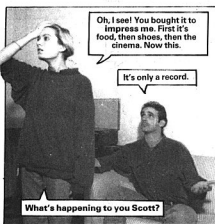
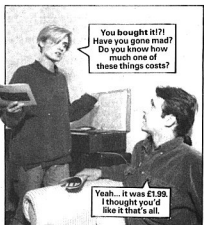
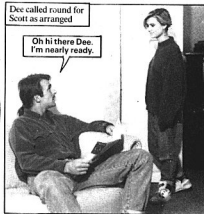
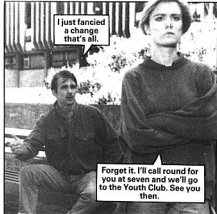
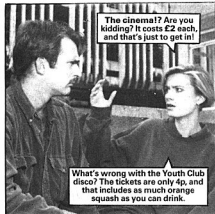
PUFF

Mr. McGee is at present working on a new invention – an aerosol spray, one puff of which will cure cancer.

Can't buy me love

Scott Jenkins and Dee Pearson may have been penniless, but they were in love.





The next day
Dee received
a call from Scott

I told you yesterday Scott,
it's over between us.

But please Dee. Listen. I just want
you to do one thing. Turn the radio
on, that's all. Please, I beg you!

She did as
he requested

An anonymous man
today donated £34.65
to the local Children's
Hospital.

A delighted hospital
spokesman said that
some of the money
would be used to buy
new pillowcases.

Oh Scott! What a beautiful
thing to do. It was you,
wasn't it?

Yes darling. Who needs money?

My pockets may be empty,
but my heart is full
—of love.

Oh Scott,
I'm so happy.

Money can buy many
things, but nowhere can it
be exchanged for the
international currency — of
love.

You see, unlike banks, our
hearts are open 7 days a week.

Together we have invested our
capital of devotion in an account
which yields a fixed profit, with
instant access and no penalty for
withdrawals.

And there are no bank charges
or interest repayments
necessary on our love.

And our hearts will never
go into the red. For the
funds of our affection
accrue interest with every
day we are together.

Let us manage our own
very special sterling guilt
edge love investments on
the open market of
happiness.

Love may not be
the most varied
investment folio...

The value of stocks and
shares can go down, as
well as up, but our capital
will always be safe with
guaranteed growth
potential.

but in Cupid we have an
independent financial
adviser well capable of
catering for our own
individual needs.

Our love is invested in a
unit trust fund of
emotion...

and our hearts are looking
good against a basket of
foreign currencies.

Etc. etc. etc... The End.

200 FOOT TESSIE'S A MONSTER DRAW

We've all heard of the Loch Ness Monster. But now tourists are being warned of another mystery monster said to lurk beneath Britain's inland waterways. In the West Midlands to be precise.

And the new underwater 'discovery' is bound to be every bit as controversial as its Scottish counterpart.

BANQUET

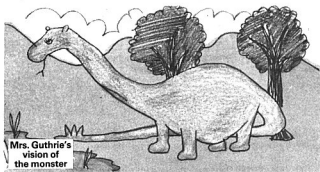
The first sightings of 'Tipton Tessie' were made by Hugo Guthrie and his wife Elaine as they travelled home from a banquet at Tipton Town Hall where Mr. Guthrie works as a local councillor.

CANAL

"It was quite late at night, and my wife and I were just crossing the Staffordshire and Worcestershire Canal at Rowley Regis, just south of Tipton, when Elaine spotted a large, dark object moving slowly through the water."

FLIPPERS

Mr. Guthrie stopped the car and got a good look at the beast. "I'd say it was about 200 feet long, had four large flippers, and a long neck which rose out of the water. I wasn't sure, but it appeared to have several baby monsters swimming along beside it."



Mrs. Guthrie jumped from the car and took several flash photographs of the animal. "Unfortunately in the heat of the moment my wife forgot to remove the lens cap, and so the photographs are inconclusive. By this stage the monster had become aware of our presence, and slipped quietly out of sight beneath the waves."

SNORKEL

On subsequent visits to the site Mr. Guthrie has discovered more evidence to

By our
West Midlands
Correspondent

support his claims. "I found a large, wet footprint at the side of the A4101 at Brierley Hill, however it was a hot day and by the time I returned with my camera it had evaporated."

AQUALUNG

Mr. Guthrie expects Tipton to be flooded with hordes of monster hunters as 'Tessie Mania' grips the West Midlands. And he believes that this is good news for the local economy.

"I have already arranged for Tipton Tourist Information



Mr. Guthrie yesterday

Office to print a commemorative tea towel featuring a painting of the monster by my wife Elaine. We expect the initial print run of 50 tea towels to be snapped up by collectors. Indeed, the sky is the limit."

HEAVY HORSES

Mr. Guthrie also announced that Tipton Chamber of Commerce will be awarding a splendid prize of a weekend in Tipton for two to anyone who captures the monster on film. Photographs should be sent to Tipton Chamber of Commerce (Monster Photograph Holiday Weekend Competition), Tipton, West Midlands. Members of Tipton Chamber of Commerce their friends and relatives are not eligible to enter.

SWEET SCENTED SHEDS
THE ULTIMATE SCENT SET
£3.45 + 40p p&h
says
85 year old
Ruth of Weybridge.
FREE 64-PAGE EXOTIC COLOUR LINGERIE CATALOGUE WITH ALL ORDERS.

IT'S A FIX!

Britain's most popular TV quiz show - watched by an estimated 25 million viewers - has been exposed as a **FIX**.

Long-running BBC2 smash hit show 'Call My Bluff' has been discredited by shock revelations of:

- ★ **CHEATING** by well-known celebrities.
- ★ **BRIBERY** by the show's producers.
- ★ **THREATS** made against competing panelists.
- ★ and **MURDER**.

Sacked studio cleaner Doris Tudstall decided to blow the lid off the biggest scandal in TV history after she was



Robinson - bets

sacked for smoking in the production booth.

"Every week Robert Robinson showed the contestants the answers, then went to



Muir - threats



Gordon - tears



Hunt - coffee

the local bookies and placed bets on which team would win. On one occasion he won £15,000. And on another occasion he won ten times that amount."

HANNAH

Doris also told us how team captain Frank Muir regularly threatened opponents, once telling Hannah Gordon she would "end up face down in the river" if she got any questions right.

"Miss Gordon left the studio in tears," said Doris.

BARBERA

Muir is also alleged to have thrown a brick through the windscreen of a car belonging to 'Coffee Ad. King' Gareth Hunt after the former New Avengers star had correctly identified 'winnit' as being a noxious piece of faecal matter adhering to a sheep's arse.

TOP POP MOP~TOP POT SHOT PLOT FLOPS!

Pop superstar Paul McCartney may have more money than anyone else in the world, but he also has more enemies.

That is the astonishing truth revealed for the first time in a sizzling new book published this month.

Writer Keith Twatt has spent 20 years researching his biography of the multi-millionaire ex-Beatle. In that time he has spoken to several of McCartney's former friends, and a man who once met him in the pub.

AFRAID

And as a result he believes he has unearthed the **TRUE STORY** about McCartney, a story that previous biographies have been afraid to tell.

HATED

And here, in these exclusive extracts from his book, Keith spills the beans on Britain's most hated pop star.

McCartney's rise to fame and fortune has been real rags to riches stuff. From his childhood spent playing barefoot in the backstreets of Manchester, to the jet setting lifestyle he enjoys today.

But along the way Paul's single mindedness, determination and tight arsedness have made him enemies. Among them his former colleagues in The Beatles.

BASTARD

It was Paul who finally broke up The Beatles. He had wanted to keep all the money, but the others wouldn't let him. So Paul said he was leaving, and formed Wings instead. The others never really forgave him for that. Lennon wrote several songs about him. The best one was called 'Paul's A Bastard', but it never appeared on any records.

WIG

After the split in 1970 Paul still wasn't satisfied. He even tried disguising himself as Lennon, turning up at EMI Records in a wig and glasses trying to collect John's royalty cheques. He would stop at nothing to get money.

EXCLUSIVE

In the early seventies Wings repeated The Beatles' success, and once again the lolly was rolling in. But this time Paul was determined to keep the lot.

MINIMOOG

Originally he had asked Jools Holland out of Squeeze to join the band, to play the minimoog and do handclaps. But Holland wanted £12 a week to join Wings, so Paul got his wife Linda to do it instead, cos he didn't have to pay her.

KAZOO

Talk about tight arses. Paul really takes the biscuit. On one occasion Wings were recording the single 'Mull Of Kintyre' and Paul had hired several musicians to play the instruments on it.

STYLOPHONE

After a long day in the studio he turned round and told the trumpet player he wasn't happy with the trumpeting, and he wanted it all done again, but louder this time. The poor trumpeter had to stay behind after everyone else had gone home. Eventually he'd been blowing that hard he got dizzy and couldn't drive, so McCartney had to give him a lift home. When they got to his house mean McCartney charged him £2.20 for the lift, plus 20p for carrying his trumpet to the boot. And the poor fellow had only been paid £1.80 for playing on the record!

DISGRUNTLED

McCartney's maltreatment of his fellow musicians eventually almost cost him his life when a disgruntled former band member launched an **ASSASSINATION** attempt on the former mop topped star.

Macca attacker aimed to MURDER tight arse McCartney

'Mull Of Kintyre' had been at number one for a whole year and McCartney had pocketed all the loot. One particular member of the band wasn't happy about this, because he needed some money to buy a new pair of trousers. He asked Paul for £10, and was sacked on the spot.

TRIGGER

That night the person in question went out drinking, then bought a gun and crept into McCartney's house.

As McCartney lay sleeping the bitter, booze soaked former band member pointed the gun at his head and pulled the trigger six times. It turned out that the gun had been loaded with blanks by mistake, and so McCartney, who slept through the entire incident, was unharmed.

SILVER

Together with his wife Linda, McCartney has made enemies outside of the music business, due to his strong views on animals that he has got. The couple are both vegetarians, Linda refusing even to eat fish fingers. Much of the stars' time and money is spent campaigning for animal rights.

Indeed the couple have spent many weeks travelling



around Britain incognito, visiting fun fairs in a campaign to prevent cruelty to goldfish. In one day alone at Nottingham Goose Fair Paul and Linda spent £184,000 on the coconut shy, winning goldfish which they then released into the River Trent.

CHAMPION THE WONDER HORSE

Next week: The daughter of the lollipop man who once helped Paul across the road to school reveals: 'Paul hasn't visited me in 25 years'.

Keith's book, 'Portrait of a Tight Arse', is available from most booksellers, published by Bollock Press, priced £185.99.



GILBERT RATCHET

"FINDING STUFF ACROSS THE LAND WITH A SMILE, A SPANNER, AND A HELPING HAND"

MY OLD TOOL KIT WAS JUST ABOUT HAD IT BUT I HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY TO BUY A NEW ONE



HEY GILBERT! I'VE JUST DECIDED TO GIVE UP BEING A GREENHORN, AND EMIGRATE TO AUSTRALIA. I'LL GIVE YOU 50P IF YOU GET RID OF MY OLD STOCK FOR ME.



WELL THAT'S AAN EASY 50P - BUT WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH ALL THESE VEGETABLES?



WHAT'S WRONG MR BROWN?



I WAS HOPING TO ENJOY A QUIET PINT AT THIS PUB - HOWEVER, THE LOUD AND OBNOXIOUS BEHAVIOUR OF THAT GROUP OF STUDENTS PREVENTS ME FROM SO DOING.



A LARGE WOODEN BOX WITH POTATOES AND TURNIPS PASTED TO THE INTERIOR WILL MAKE AN IDEAL SOUNDPROOF BOOTH WHEREIN YOU CAN ENJOY YOUR DRINK IN PEACE.



DAMN IT. I AM A KEEN SEXUAL PERVERT, YET AT PRESENT AM UNABLE TO THINK OF ANY BIZARRE AND PHYSICALLY IMPROBABLE ACTIVITIES SUITABLE TO PROCURE CARNAL GRATIFICATION.



PERHAPS I CAN BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE



I JUST ATTACH A CAULIFLOWER TO THE END OF THIS LENGTH OF COILED STEEL WIRE, AND VOILA!



QUICK THINKING, SON! HERE'S A FIVER FOR YOUR TROUBLE.



LATER
A PAIR OF PLATFORM SHOES



HOLD STEADY, PLEASE.



SPLENDID! THESE IDEOLOGICALLY SOUND 'RADISH SOLES' MAKE THE PERFECT PLATFORM SHOE SUBSTITUTES!



HMM, SEVEN POUNDS FIFTY, THAT STILL WON'T BE ENOUGH FOR A NEW TOOL KIT.



THE TABLOID PRESS LEARNED OF MY VEGETABLE-RELATED PROCLIVITIES, AND BECAUSE I AM A PROMINENT GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL, THE STORY MADE HEADLINE NEWS!



THAT CAULIFLOWER OF YOURS COST ME MY REPUTATION...



...BUT EARNED ME A LUCRATIVE PUBLISHING CONTRACT. PLEASE ACCEPT THIS SMALL PERCENTAGE.



I SAY THERE, YOUNG MAN!



I'M MR BROWN'S WIFE - OR RATHER, HIS WIDOW!



CONSEQUENTLY, I AM ARRANGING THE CATERING FOR AFTER THE FUNERAL. PERHAPS YOU WOULD SELL ME THESE COURGETTES AND RUNNER BEANS?



WELL THAT'S ALL THE VEGETABLES DISPOSED OF

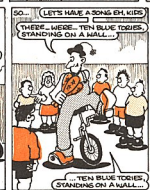


I'M SORRY, GILBERT, BUT AS AN ECCENTRIC SHOPKEEPER I CAN ONLY ACCEPT VEGETABLES IN PAYMENT FOR GOODS!



LENNY LO?

HE'S RIGHT ON!



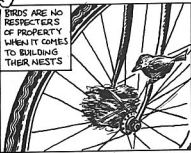






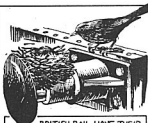
Jimmy Hill's World of Birds' Nests and Cricket

BIRDS ARE NO RESPECTERS OF PROPERTY WHEN IT COMES TO BUILDING THEIR NESTS



CYCLIST MR. EDWARDS OF BIRMINGHAM AWOKE ONE MORNING TO FIND A ROBIN'S NEST IN THE SPOKES OF HIS BICYCLE!

BIRDS POSE A CONSTANT PROBLEM TO THE POST OFFICE BY NESTING IN PILLAR BOXES. INDEED, ONE G.P.O. MESSENGER BOY ARRIVED FOR WORK ONLY TO DISCOVER A BLACKBIRD HAD TAKEN ABOVE IN HIS HELMET!



BRITISH RAIL HAVE THEIR TROUBLES IN SPRINGTIME TOO. SHUNTERS WERE UNABLE TO MOVE A WAGON WHICH WAS LEFT TO STAND IN SIDINGS UNTIL A THRUSH, WHICH HAD MADE ITS HOME BEHIND ONE OF THE BUFFERS, HAD FLOWN ITS NEST

OLD FASHIONED GAS STREET LAMPS MADE IDEAL HOMES FOR THE BLUE TITS OF LONDON. ONE LAMP HAD TENANTS FOR SEVERAL YEARS RUNNING. ALAS, THE ADVENT OF ELECTRICITY PUT A STOP THESE CHEEKY ANTICS!



FOR SEVERAL SUNDAYS THE TENOR BELL OF A SOMERSET CHURCH REMAINED SILENT. IT WASN'T CRACKED OR DAMAGED. A JACKDAW HAD CONSTRUCTED AN UNGAINLY NEST OF TWIGS AND RUBBISH ON THE HEADSTOCK ABOVE THE BELL!



THE MOST IMPORTANT THING FOR A BATSMAN IS TO DEFEND HIS WICKET. ALWAYS ADOPT THE CORRECT STANCE. AS A GENERAL RULE A DEFENSIVE STROKE SHOULD ALWAYS BE EMPLOYED AGAINST A STRAIGHT BALL LEAVE NO GAP BETWEEN THE FORWARD PAD AND THE BAT (FIGURE 1).



1. FORWARD STROKE (DEFENSIVE)



2. LEG GLANCE



3. LATE CUT

THESE TWO MORE ADVANCED STROKES WILL COME ONLY WITH PRACTICE.

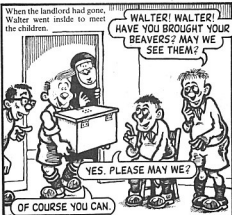


NEXT WEEK: JOHN MOTSON'S WORLD OF CHEESE AND MOTORCYCLES.

Walter Weaver's BAND of BEAVERS

Young Walter Weaver was the leader of a most unusual band. For his marching brass ensemble was made up entirely of Canadian beavers.

Walter and his band had been asked to put on a show at the local Special School for Colourblind Children.



His band of beavers sprang into action...



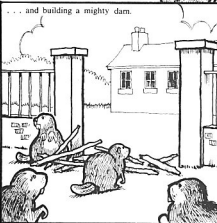
...and soon the industrious fellows were beavering away.



Cutting down shrubs...



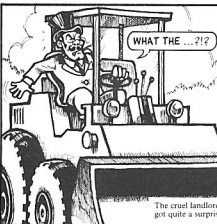
... and building a mighty dam.



Ten minutes later their work was complete.



GOSH! AND JUST IN TIME TOO! HERE COMES THE BULLDOZER!



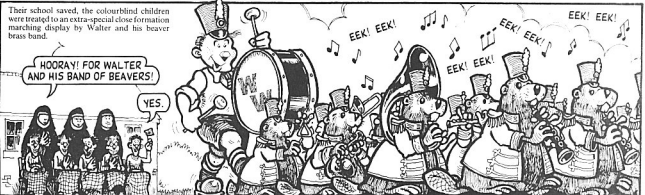
The cruel landlord got quite a surprise.



WELL DONE WALTER, YOUR BEAVERS HAVE SAVED THE SCHOOL FROM DEMOLITION.

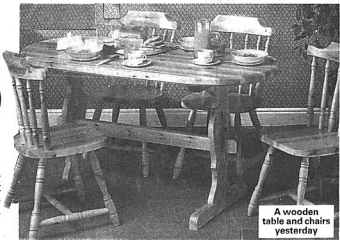


Their school saved, the colourblind children were treated to an extra-special close formation marching display by Walter and his beaver brass band.



NEXT WEEK: Walter returns only to find that the evil landlord plans to open a sympathetically designed garden centre nursery, faced with Cottesold stone and incorporating a cafe, children's play area and Italian sunken garden, with parking for several cars. And this once again means demolition for the Special School for Colourblind Children.

20 THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT WOOD



A wooden table and chairs yesterday

Wood you believe it! Wood is back with a bang. There was a time when everything was wooden. Houses, wardrobes, shoes (in Holland) and strips on the side of certain motor cars. But in recent years the price of wood has *sawed*, and manufacturers have turned to other materials, such as plastic and tupperware, for making things out of.

But now wood is making a comeback, with wooden doors, drawers and cupboards more popular today than at any time in the past. Probably. But what exactly is wood? What are the facts about this fibrous, knotty substance we see all around us? Here are twenty things you never knew about wood.

① Money doesn't grow on trees, or so the saying goes. But wood does! Believe it or not a tree is nothing more than a giant flower, made out of wood. And with leaves on it.

② Saying 'you can't see the wood for the trees' is like saying 'you can't see the school for the fish'. That's because a group of trees **is** a wood!

③ As indeed a group of rhinoceroses is a 'crash'.

④ As indeed as well a group of gorillas is a 'flange'.

④ Cave man first discovered wood's potential as a manufacturing material, making crude wooden clubs to hit dinosaurs with.

⑤ The Queen Mother's teeth, originally a wedding gift from Sir Henry Moore to King George VI, are made entirely out of wood.

⑥ Many of today's top pop stars take their

names from wood. For example Ronnie Wood. And Phil Oakley.

⑦ And so do many sports stars, like tennis player Arthur Ashe, and cricketer Derek Underwood.

⑧ We've just thought of another good one for 6. Courtney Pine.

⑨ The word 'wood' can be used twice in one sentence. For example. "Wood you pass me the wood please, Woody (out of the Bay City Rollers)". In fact that's three.



Woody out of Bay City Rollers

⑩ You might expect a bread board to be made out of bread. But you'd be disappointed. It is in fact a round, flat board for cutting bread on, made out of wood.

⑪ Similarly a cheese board is not made of cheese. But it's not necessarily made out of wood either. We know someone

who's got one made of marble.

⑫ Mind you, they're *usually* made of wood.

⑬ The Gas Board is definitely not made out of wood. Rather, it is an administrative body responsible for the sale and distribution of domestic and commercial gas supplies.

⑭ The Greek word for wood is 'xylos', meaning xylophone or literally 'wooden piano'.

⑮ It may not look appetising to us, but wood is eaten and enjoyed by many animals, among them beavers, whose revolving 'saw-like' teeth can fell six trees in a minute.

⑯ Some animals don't eat wood, but are actually *made out of it*. For example the Wooden Horse of Troy, a large wooden horse, in Troy. And woodworms,



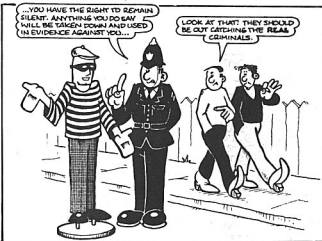
A wooden cupboard with shoes in it

small worms made out of wood.

⑰ A 'clothes horse' is *not*, as you might expect, another type of horse, made out of clothes. It is in fact an indoor washing line sort of thing... made out of wood!

⑱ And a 'saw horse' is not a horse made out of saws. In fact it's not a horse at all. But it *is* made out of wood.

⑲ A 'horse fly' isn't a horse either. It's a fly that eats horses! (But that *isn't* made out of wood.)



SPORT



BASTARD

BUT, TIMMY, DARLINGS! FUNNY HAS CHRONIC ARTHRITIS. DOCTOR HAS TOLD HER THAT SHE MUSTN'T STRAIN HERSELF!



I'LL GO ON MY OWN, SHALL I? AND I'LL PROBABLY ACCEPT A LIFT FROM A GRUBBY OLD MAN WHO'LL TAKE ME INTO A WOOD AND FEEL MY BOTTOM!



I'LL COME! MUMMY WILL LOOK AFTER YOU!



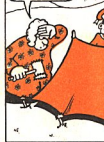
SO...



WELL, YOU MIGHT BE BUT I AM NOT! I CAN FEEL THE CALL OF THE WILD. THE COFFEE ON THE OPEN CAMP FIRE! GOING TO SLEEP 'NEATH THE STARS! TRIPPING OVER THE HILLS! RICKING BEDDIES AS WE GO!



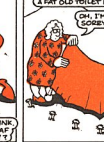
TWO HOURS LATER...
OOH, DEAR! THERE WE ARE! I'M HORN OUT



FOR GOD'S SAKE, WOMAN, NOT THERE...



SO...
LOVED, OH LORD. WHAT DID I DO TO DESERVE THAT? MOST CHILDREN HAVE PRESENT MOTHERS, BUT I'M STUCK WITH A FAT OLD THIEL-LIKE YOU!



GASP! GASP! TIMMY, GASP! I'VE, GASP! FINISHED



...A CHILD OF SIX COULD HAVE DONE IT! (QUICKLY) NOW I'M GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE NAP...



ZZZZZZZZZZ



TWO HOURS LATER AGAIN...
YAWN!



HERE IT IS, MY LITTLE VIENESSE WHIRL!!



TIMMY!!



THAT EVENING...
MOTHER! I CAN'T FIND THE TELEVISION! AND IT'S TIME FOR ME-MAN AND THE MASTERS OF THE UNIVERSE!



BUT I DIDN'T BRING IT, MY LITTLE BATTENBERG CAKE! THERE ISN'T ANY ELECTRICITY OUT HERE!



LOOK! WHEN YOU DRAGGED ME OUT HERE, YOU SAID IT WOULD BE LOVELY. YOU SAID WE'D HAVE A GREAT TIME. WELL, IT'S LIKE THE DARK AGES, YOU LIVING OLD BAG OF SPEW. I HATE YOU!



YOU PROBABLY BROUGHT ME OUT HERE TO KILL ME AND BURY ME IN A SHALLOW GRAVE! WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU THE PLEASURE! I'M RUNNING OFF!



AND YET ANOTHER TWO HOURS LATER...
HA! SHE'LL NEVER FIND ME HERE. I'LL BE EATEN BY WOLVES AND BEARS! AND THEN SHE'LL BE SOOBY!



HELLO THERE, LITTLE BOY!

